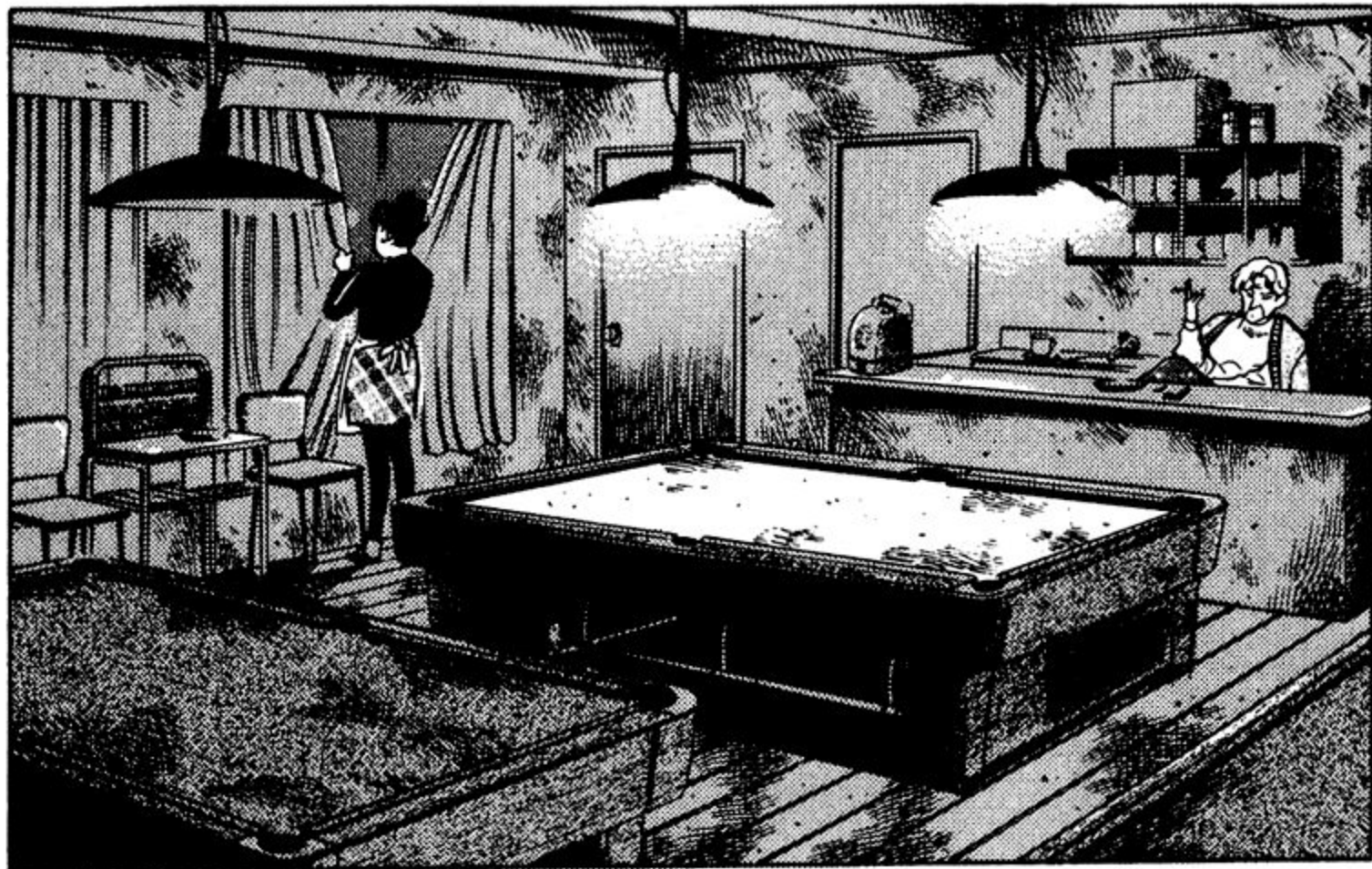


CHAPTER 57 : SOMEWHERE IN TOKYO







MY BACK
HURTS MORE
EVERYDAY...

ANYWAY,
IT HAP-
PENS AT
THE RIGHT
TIME!



HA...
YES, I
THINK
SO!



HM... I
JUST FINISHED
SWEEPING OUT.
IS THERE
ANYTHING ELSE
I CAN DO?

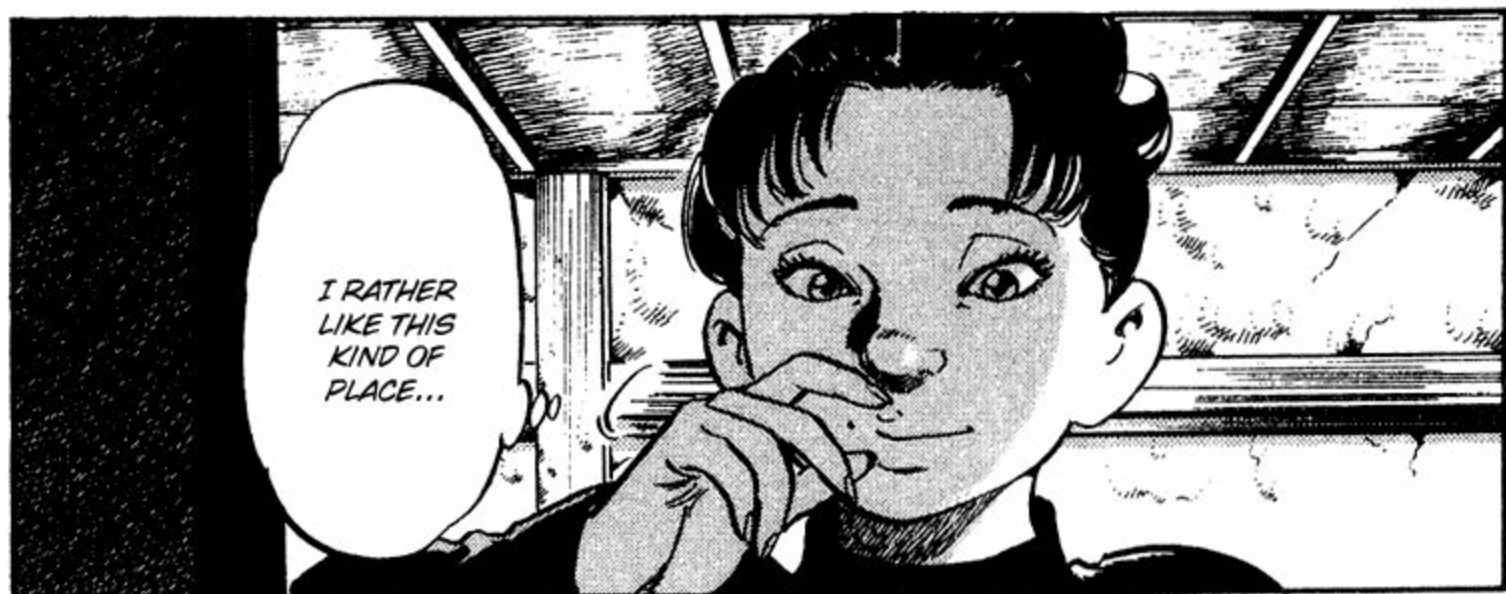
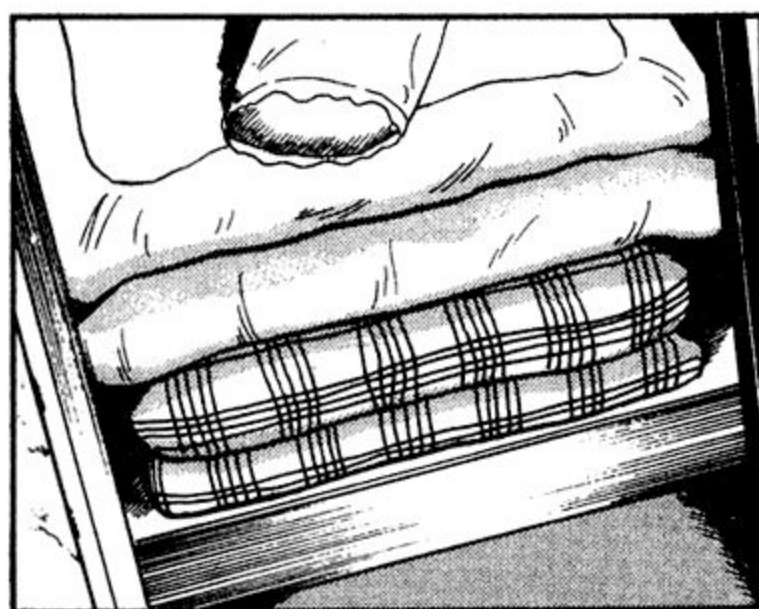


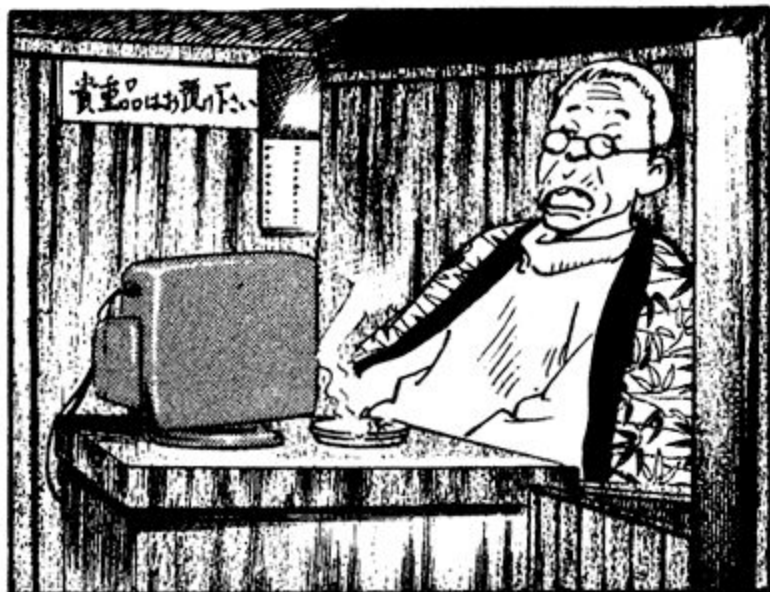
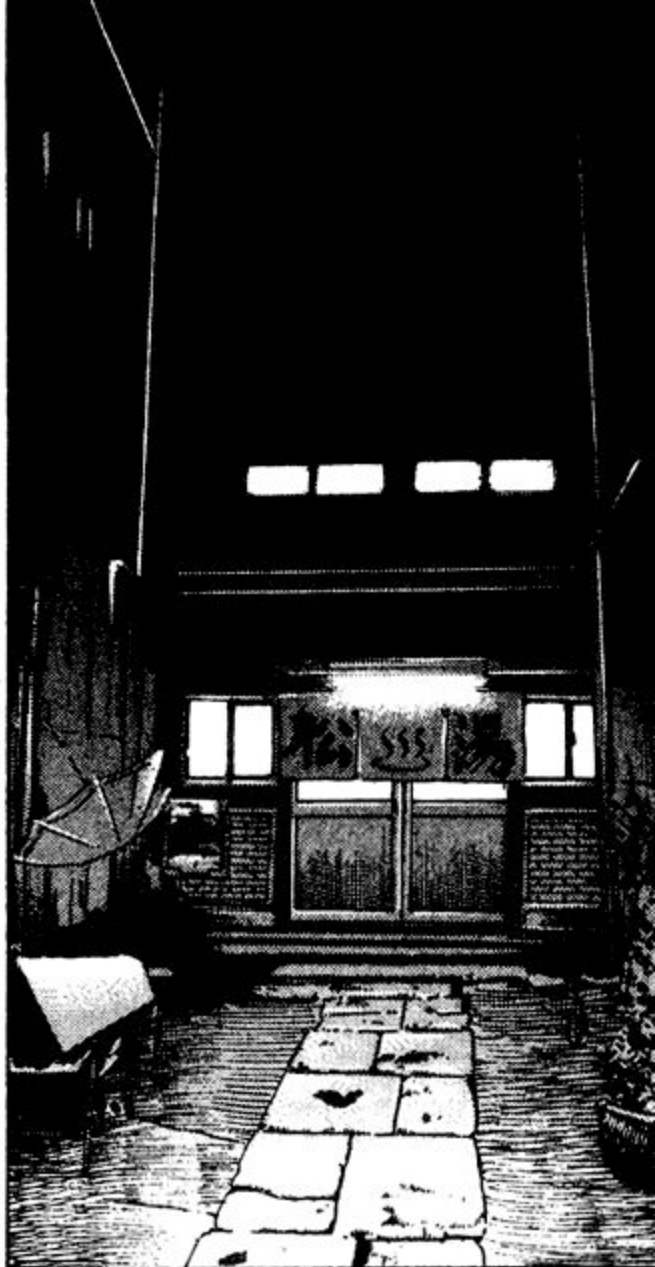
YES,
THAT'S IT,
GOOD!



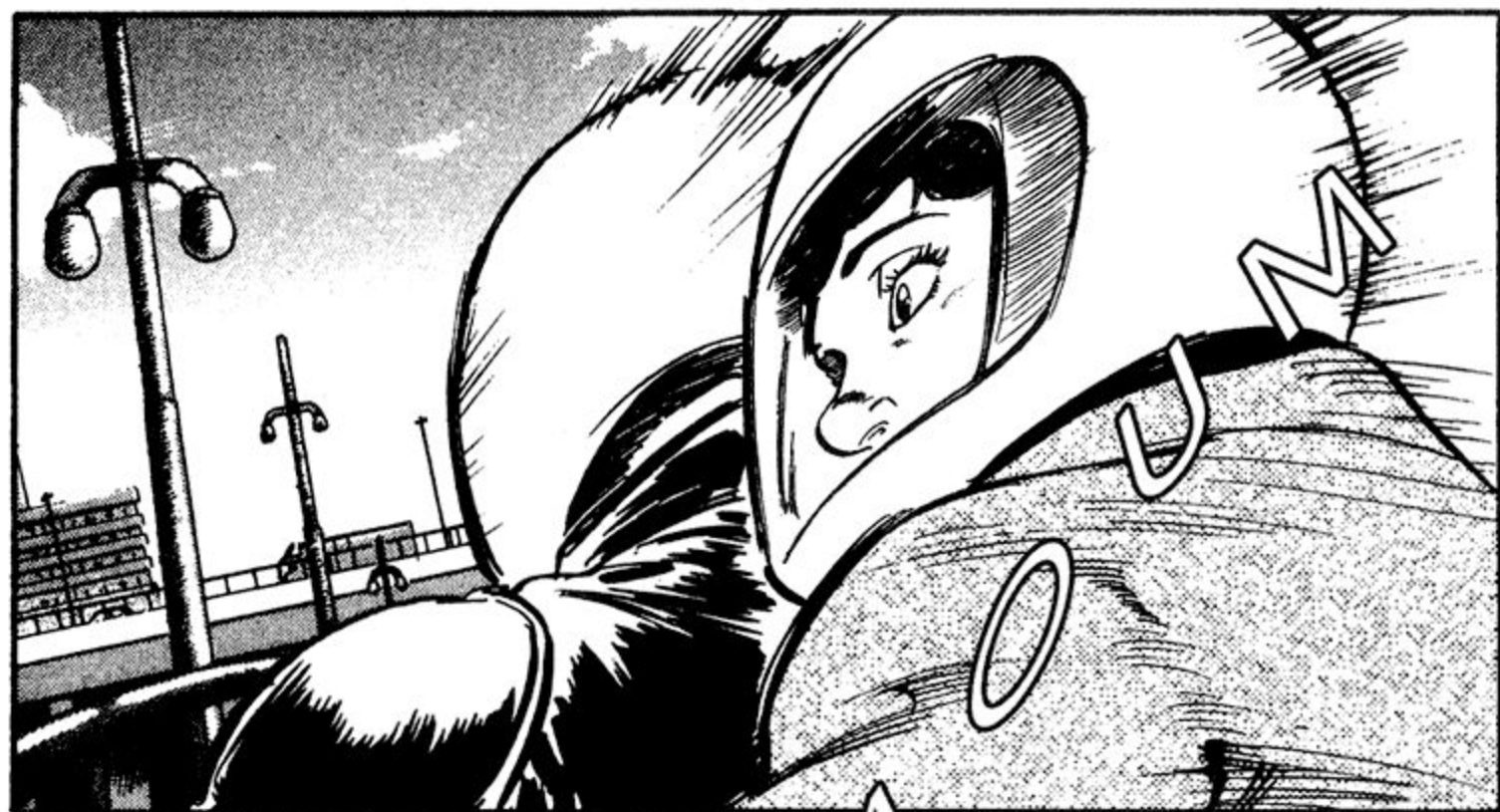
YOU
HAVE TO
COLLECT
THE CHALK
POWDER
LIKE THIS
...







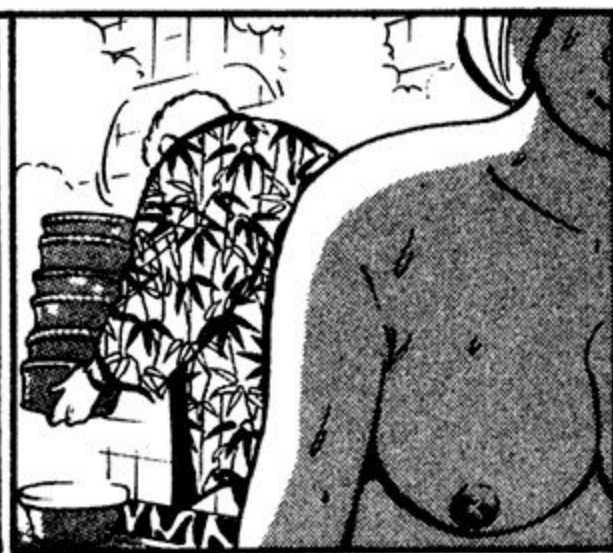
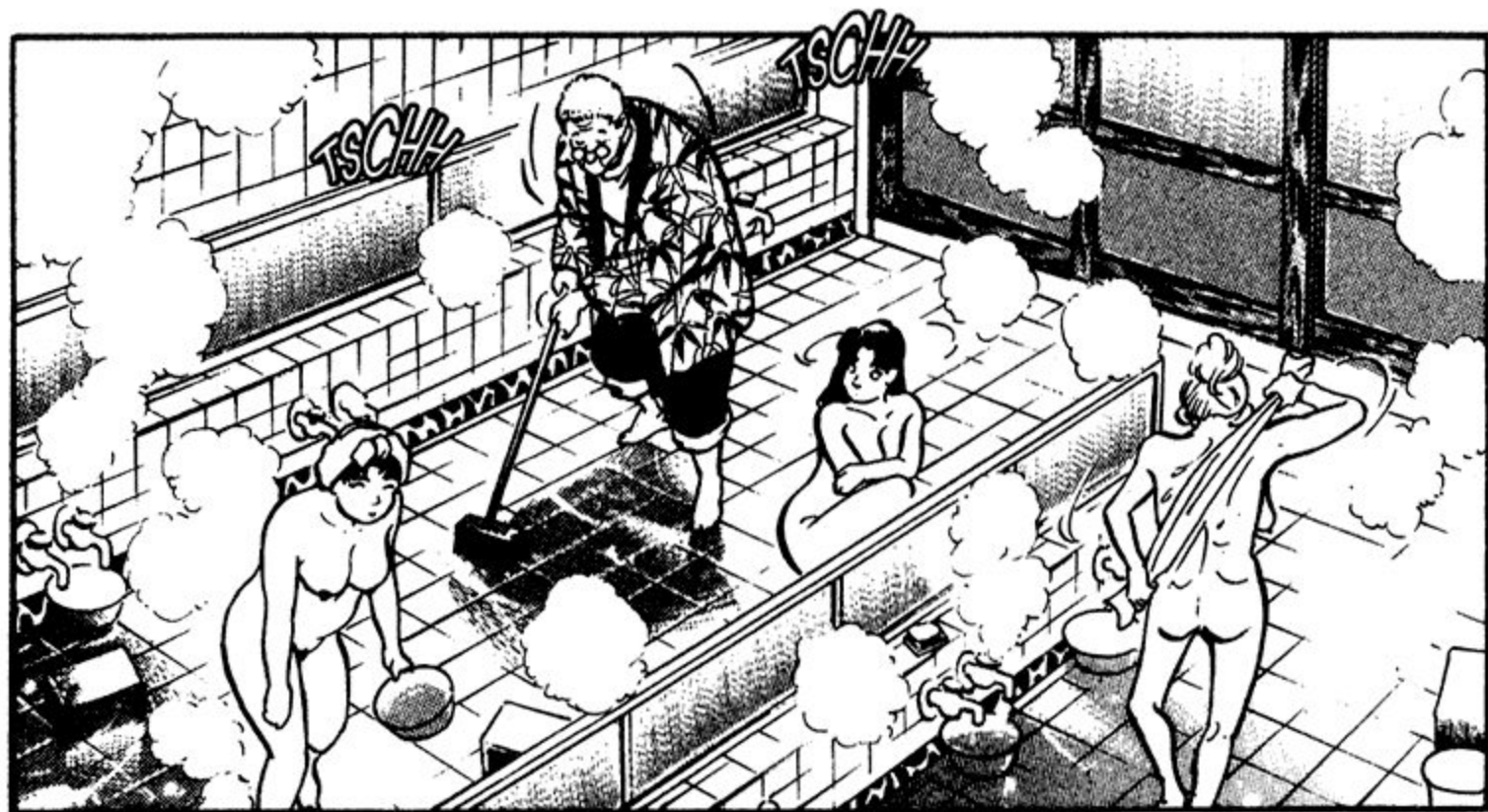




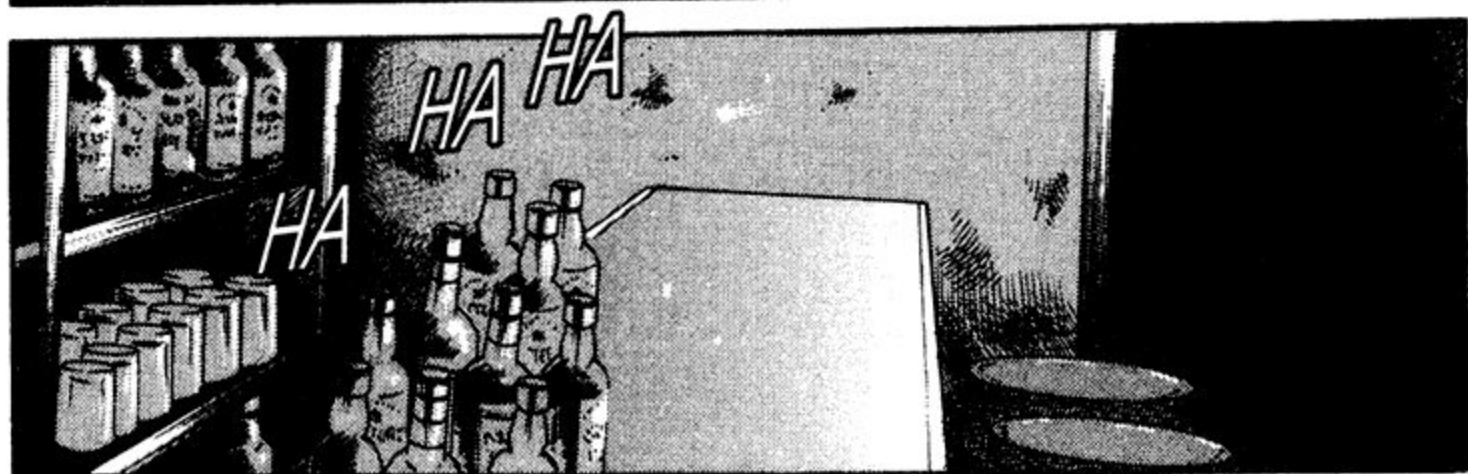




















YOU MUST
NOT STOP
WALKING!



BUT
ONE DAY,
HE GOT MAD
BECAUSE OF
SOMETHING
I TOLD HIM
...

AND HE
TRIED TO
MAKE ME
DISAP-
PEAR!



SEVERAL YEARS
AGO, WHEN I WAS
LOOKING FOR SOME
INFORMATION, I MET
A BIG SHOT IN THE
MAFIA...

I WAS AN
ECCENTRIC
WRITER, AND
HE KINDA
LIKED THAT
...!

